

# John Hiatt, Pirate Radio

Well, those electric sheep to the valley they keep walkin  
On the radio waves selling tennis shoes and beer  
It induces sleep when that DJ starts his squawkin'  
I'm lookin' for one song to save me on this midnight clear

## CHORUS:

So how far do we have to go to hear that Pirate Radio?  
One song that could steal our hearts  
Before they turn into silver and gold  
Well I'm drivin' my car real slow and my baby wants to know  
When we gonna hear our song on that Pirate Radio?

One star in the sky so I named it Otis Redding  
Or maybe Marvin Gaye lookin' for his Tammi Terrell  
There ain't no mountain high enough to stop this wedding  
Rollin' out of Memphis to Detroit I can hear those bells

## REPEAT CHORUS

Well, we've been drivin' all night, ever since we were teenagers,  
Up to that border town where the outlaw station air waves  
Where the DJ's outta sight and his heart is so courageous  
And he loves every song that he's puttin' on for the free and brave

## REPEAT CHORUS